

BRUCE'S
FRESH AND GENUINE
SEEDS

The 2 Turn, Vegetable and Flower Classes, unsurpassed for purity, vitality and excellence. The Thirty-Sixth Annual Catalogue of our Descriptive Potted Catalogue of seeds illustrated, will be mailed free to applicants and to customers of last year's seed ordering it. All Market Gardeners and it to the advantage to use our seeds.

A BRUCE & CO HAMILTON, ONT

The Calgary Herald.

(DAILY and WEEKLY)

Daily published every afternoon except Sunday; weekly issued every Friday evening at the office.

CALGARY, ALBERTA, N. W. T.

Lucas & Ewer, Publishers.

ALEX. LUCAS, Business Manager.
C. F. EWER, Editor.

Subscriptions—Daily, 1 year, \$10; 6 months, \$5; 3 months, \$3; 1 month, \$1.

Weekly—\$2 per annum, strictly cash in advance.

Advertising, Weekly edition. Transitory advertisements, 12 cents per line sold non profit, for first insertion, 5 cents each subsequent insertion.

Professional Cards.—On first page set solid, \$15 per annum.

Stock Exchange.—\$10 to \$20 per annum according to the number and character of brands.

Special Commercial Advertising.

1 Column 12 Months, \$120; 1 Column 6 Months, \$60; 1 Column 3 Months, \$30; 1 Column 1 Month, \$10.

2 Column 12 Months, \$240; 2 Column 6 Months, \$120; 2 Column 3 Months, \$60; 2 Column 1 Month, \$20.

3 Column 12 Months, \$360; 3 Column 6 Months, \$180; 3 Column 3 Months, \$90; 3 Column 1 Month, \$30.

4 Column 12 Months, \$480; 4 Column 6 Months, \$240; 4 Column 3 Months, \$120; 4 Column 1 Month, \$40.

All advertisements inserted until paid for and charged accordingly.

FRIDAY MAY 6, 1897.

The circulation of the WEEKLY HERALD this week is nearly 3,000.

MANY citizens are of the opinion that the population of Calgary is now fully 3,000. We are not in a position to judge accurately but would favor the appointment of a census commissioner to decide the matter. If our population is 3,000, it has doubled in a year—a fact which would excite universal comment.

This edition of the WEEKLY HERALD will doubtless reach the hands of many who are entire strangers to this country. If any are induced by reading it to come to Calgary they will receive a hearty welcome. If any information is desired either privately or through these columns it will be cheerfully given by the editor.

It is believed that the Chinook Belt Railway Company will be granted a charter during the present session of Parliament on terms which insure the commencement of the road this year. It is impossible to exaggerate the amount of good this will do the Calgary district, and especially the town. Given another railroad Calgary's growth would be unprecedented.

There is a good deal of grumbling at the tardiness displayed by the council in carrying out the public work authorized last winter. We believe the delay is not due to neglect on the part of the aldermen, but to the lack of funds to carry out the work. As soon as the assessment roll is revised a by-law will be submitted authorizing the issue of debentures and then we may expect more satisfactory results.

The High River cattle men meet on Tuesday next, the 10th inst., not the 9th as stated last week, to arrange for the general round up. There will doubtless be a full attendance and a thorough discussion of matters affecting the cow business. We would suggest that some decided action be taken in regard to prairie fires. There is a sure way of making the practice of setting out fires unpopular—that is by detecting and punishing the culprits—and the stockmen should demand that assistance be given by the authorities towards lessening the evil.

The article on "Indian Telegraphy" which we publish in another column was written by a gentleman who has lived many years among the Indians and his writings on subjects affecting the children of the plain have obtained wide circulation as they undoubtedly deserve. It is not often we find men whose duties require them to live among the Indians so much interested in their "intellectual" endowments. It is pleasing to hear a good word said for the miserable, despised creatures whom nearly all mankind abhor, and it causes a momentary thrill of hope in the reader's breast that something might yet be done for the degraded race. The question which forces itself forward is, whether the degradation of the Indians is the result of our policy of dealing with them or whether they are merely the victims of a cruel, unavoidable fate. If the former, in Heaven's name let us change our policy; if the latter let us give the doomed people a place where they can spend their last days in comparative decency.

CALGARY DISTRICT.

During the past five years the Dominion Government has circulated tens and

tons of immigration literature, besides spending large sums in other ways for the purpose of making known to intending colonists from the older countries the advantages and resources of the various parts of Canada. The result has been the bringing in of a large number of immigrants, of more or less desirable classes, and the settlement of thousands of acres of land in the provinces and Territories. And, though the amount of colonization may not have been in the past proportionate to the expenditure, yet Canada has been placed prominently and favorably before all the civilized people of the globe and the seed thus sown will bear fruit for years to come. A vigorous and systematic immigration policy, such as the Government has adopted during the last year or two, should be maintained, and it will be found that each successive year will show largely increased results.

Much as has been written and spoken by immigration agents, pamphleteers, and newspaper, correspondents, general and particular, regarding the incomparable resources of western Canada—her fertile soil, salubrious climate and clear skies, her boundless stretches of agricultural, mineral and timber lands. While all this has been repeated time and again about the Northwest generally and certain districts in particular, comparatively little attention has been paid to the Calgary district. We do not dispute the claims of other portions of Manitoba and the Territories to all that has been said of them. On the contrary we believe their attractions to be such that all who have written up the Northwest have exhausted their vocabulary in praising that which they first encountered, and Calgary's praises have been left unsung.

Calgary and Southern Alberta have been repeatedly described as a ranching district and the impression has been created and prevails the world over that agriculture and mixed farming cannot be successfully engaged in here. We have frequently seen in English newspapers, the whole country west of Manitoba spoken of as "Saskatchewan," or often "Qu'Appelle," and as unfavorable reports about both of these districts have gone abroad during the past two years we think some effort should be made to disabuse the "Old Country" mind of the erroneous impression conveyed by such reports. It is the unanimous verdict of every man who has investigated the advantages of the various districts of Manitoba and the Northwest, that Calgary surpasses all of them in one or more particulars. This being the case it is not just that our light should be "hidden under a bushel" while other parts are being painted in glowing colors and made attractive to settlers. As an instance of how Calgary has been handicapped it is only necessary to refer to the pamphlets issued by the Government and the C. P. R., giving the actual experience of hundreds, perhaps thousands of settlers in Manitoba and Assiniboia, while there is not a single line from Calgary nor from any place this side of the South Saskatchewan. This is an injustice, unintentional, doubtless, but glaring and we hope the Government, at least, will give this district the prominence it deserves in the immigration literature it issues in future. Every individual—merchant, mechanic and property owner—every corporation, and every newspaper should do what they can to promote settlement in the district. THE HERALD will do what it can.

BANFF BANTER.

The Governor's Visit—C. P. R. Hotel and Other Buildings.

BANFF, May 1.—The night before last we had a heavy snow storm, but yesterday's sun cleared it all away. Last night we had a much heavier one, and this morning there was fully eight inches of snow on the ground. It continued for the greater part of the day, but this afternoon was very fair and most of it disappeared.

The Lieut.-Governor and Mrs. Dewdney and Mr. McGill, secretary, left last night for Regina. If his honor could have remained for a day or two longer I believe it was the intention to tender him a banquet.

Building is going on very rapidly. Mr. Johnson, the late station agent here is having a building erected on Banff avenue. Mr. D. M. Blackwood of Winnipeg is putting up a residence on Bow avenue, and Mr. J. M. Neelin of Port Arthur is erecting a store in which he intends to open out in the goods furnishing line.

Mr. Russell, foreman, with a number of carpenters has arrived to commence the construction of the C. P. R. hotel at once.

I hear that the plans are being prepared of houses to be erected here for the accommodation of the officials of the Pacific division of the C. P. R.

Jas. Winters and Jas. Fraser were captured peddling whiskey the night before last by Const. D. N. W. M. Police, and were yesterday brought before J. A. Stewart, J. P., and fined \$200 and costs each.

Dr. Orton Grain who has been physician at the Sanitarium all the winter has left

for Manitou, Manitoba, much to the regret of his numerous friends, all of whom wish him luck in his new field of labor.

DONALD DRIFT.

DONALD, R. C., April 30.—The town is daily increasing in size. A number of buildings are under construction. R. Phillips has his new saloon completed. He will do a wholesale and retail business.

The Delmonico saloon will in future be the American hotel.

Frank Fisher has opened up a restaurant in the Hub dining room.

A number of men are in town waiting for the snow to leave the bush. They are going to Montana by the way of the Kootenay Lakes.

The body that was found last week near the Beaver, is that of Charles Evans, the cook that was drowned in November last in rear of the Woodbine hotel, while getting water from the Columbia River.

Finley and Melnis, two young men of Donald, are about to patent a snow plow. It is entirely new and it is said ten miles an hour can be made in four feet of snow. We wish the enterprising young men success in obtaining their patent—but what will the C. P. R. do with their daggers.

THE BAND CONCERT.

THE town band will give a concert on or about the 10th of this month and are hard at work practicing selections for the occasion.

Capt. Antrobus has also kindly given the Police band permission to help the boys out with their programme, which will consist of vocal and instrumental music by the best performers the town can produce. It may not be out of place to give a few facts in connection with the history of our band. As a general thing the majority of the public do not seem to grasp the fact that it takes money to keep a band going, and also, that a bandman cannot live on "bunch-grass." When our Calgary band first started, a subscription list was taken through the town for the purpose of raising money to purchase instruments; the citizens responded most liberally and for a while after their arrival all went well; but, as musicians came in, more instruments were sent for, and then complications arose which have never been solved to the present day; whenever the band was engaged, the money, instead of going to the town, went to pay for the new instruments, thus giving each one a certain claim on them, then some more outside subscriptions came in; they too went towards paying the debt. About a year ago the band filled several engagements and received no remuneration at all, some of the members got discontented, as indeed they had good cause to, and resigned, keeping possession of their horns; the town said those horns belong to us; the men replied that as soon as their claim upon the instruments was paid the town could have them and not before, this caused some ill feeling and the band came to be looked on as an ill-conditioned lot. Will any fair minded man having had the facts thus fairly put before him and knowing that these men gave up their leisure hour to practice on and worked to pay for those instruments, blame them for the course they pursued? For about a year and a half Mr. Scollen was teacher, he gave up night after night, in all sorts of weather and walked in from his mission property to town to practice, and he didn't get a "thank you" for it. Mr. Patterson is now teaching the band, he is getting no salary for his services. To add to the trouble of the outfit, there is quite a balance owing on the uniforms, although they were made at a very moderate figure and some of our townsmen subscribed liberally towards footing the bill. The question now arises, what is the best way to help the boys out? The very fact of their getting up this entertainment instead of bringing round a subscription list, goes to show that they would wish to help themselves; therefore, would it not be a good suggestion for the town to turn out en masse to their concert and give them the encouragement they so richly deserve.

THE FIRE HALL.

Now that the Fire Hall is nearing completion, a short description of it may not be without interest to some of THE HERALD readers. The building is, without doubt, one of the most completely finished west of Winnipeg, all the appointments being arranged in the most convenient positions for immediate action. The building, has an area of 4151 feet, standing upon a stone foundation two feet in thickness, the stone for which was quarried in the vicinity of the town.

The ground floor contains a main hall, a bed room, engineer's room and a spacious tool room. In the main hall, on the right hand side, stands the steamer, under which is a solid brick ash pit, so that all danger in cleaning is avoided; overhead is a large funnel running to the chimney at the back of the building, the object being to carry off all smoke and steam above them. In the center stand the two hose reels directly underneath the tower, in which the hose is hung so that no time will be lost in getting out when an alarm is sounded. On the left side of the building is the hook and ladder apparatus, it is a first rate get up, built by Mr. W. Jarrett, at the work-shops of Mr. John Rivet, on the other side of the track.

Behind the steamer at the back of the building are the stairs leading up to the firemen's hall; this room is 40x40 and 12 feet in height; the men belonging to the brigade intend fitting it up as a reading and recreation room, in front of this again are the spacious bedrooms for the use of the men.

The hose tower is seventy-five feet in height and a grand view can be obtained from the top; it is situated at the front and in the center of the building so that the hose hangs almost directly over the reels. At the top of the building is a large left which will be left for the pres-

ent, unfinished, but which can at very short notice be divided into a greatly number of large rooms. Immediately in front of the hall is the large tank, which Mr. McCoskie says holds 40,000 gallons of water, and which he estimates would keep the engine working four hours to empty. Altogether the fire hall will, when finished, be a great credit to our town, and the architects, Messrs. McCoskie and Kemp say it is the most complete concern of the kind they have ever taken charge of in this country.

PERSIA'S RAGGED REGIMENTS.

Shabby Soldiers of the Shah—Thieving Officers and Their Flounders.

The Persian soldier, even on state occasions, presents generally a rather ludicrous appearance. His uniform is of cotton cloth and mostly of a deep blue color. It is made of what we call shirting, and when new is very suitable clothing in a warm country. But soon the military buttons begin to disappear and are replaced by substitutes of all sorts, shapes, colors and sizes. The hair disappears from the warrior's sheepskin shako, which quickly grows shabby on account of his habitually using it as a pillow. Moreover, the foot coverings of no two men in the regiment are alike, and the whole crew presents a melancholy appearance.

But yet the Persian soldier does the best he can. Previous to a review or festival parade he may be seen carefully preparing a plume of white feathers, procured from the nearest domestic fowl, and binding them to a piece of stick. When this martial plume has attained the size of a lampbrush he triumphantly affixes it to a shako. On the occasion of official illuminations composite candles are served out by the local governor at the rate of one to each man. The colonel has, of course, a greater number of men on his list than ever make an appearance; he keeps the difference. The other officers appropriate half the remaining candles. The non-commissioned officers get a candle each, a certain proportion, and at length one candle is served out to every five men. This is divided into five portions, a new wick is inserted, and, when the regiment is paraded, at a given signal a box of matches is passed round, and the regiment triumphantly presents arms with a lighted candle in each man's mouth as per general order.

The pay of the Persian soldier is nominally seven toman (23 1/2 pence) and rations. He is lucky if he gets half his pay, which does not reach him till it has passed through the hands of many persons, his superiors. But his rations of three and a half pounds of bread a day are quite another matter. If his rations are tampered with the soldier mutinies at once, and there is no atrocity of which the Persian soldier robbed of his rations is incapable. —St. James' Gazette.

BATTLE OF CHICKASAW BAYOU.

A Desperate and Gallant Charge Made by Gen. Frank Blair's Brigade.

A charge made by Gen. Frank Blair on Monday, the last and bloodiest day of the battle, was one of the most desperate and gallant feats recorded in history. Separating him from the steep bluffs occupied by the enemy was a cottonwood grove, which had been felled by the Confederates, and which was an entanglement through which an armed, unnumbered man could pass with only the greatest difficulty. On the side of the cottonwood mass, next to the enemy's position, was a deep layou, whose opposite bank was some ten feet in height. On this bank was a series of shallow, whose pointed limbs barred the approach of a hostile force. Just beyond the alatta was the first line of rifle pits. Gen. Blair, with four regiments, was assigned to carry the position in front of him. He must make his way through the dense fallen cottonwoods, he must then descend into, cross the deep and muddy layou, climb its steep bank beyond and then break through the deep abattis that crowned its top, where he would find himself on a level, unobscured space swept by rifle pits, scores of guns and other lines of defenses which covered the foot of the sloping bluff beyond.

One would fancy that the feat of charging across this space, every inch of which was swept by riflemen and artillery, would be an utter impossibility. Mounted and in full uniform, the gallant Missourian led the charge. How he ever forced his way through the fallen timber, descended into and climbed out of the layou, gained a passage through the abattis, and all the time covered with a tempest of shell and bullet, and escaped annihilation cannot be told. But he did it all, and accompanied by a single man, also mounted, he rode into the first line of rifle pits. His regiments struggled after him, and secured lodgment in the first line of works, and held them for a time, but, being unsupported they had to return to their original position.

Blair was a most interesting man in every respect. Tall, well formed, with a "sandy" complexion, light gray eyes, heavy mustache, clean shaven face, and a fine forehead covered with a mass of reddish hair, distingue in style and bearing, he was handsome and commanding. He was slow and deliberate in speech, like one accustomed to addressing large audiences; he was versatile, doing everything well, from leading a charge to uncorking a bottle, and in all instances characterized by a calm, dispassionate manner and a manner full of dignity. He never seemed to have the slightest knowledge of the composition of fear—if he did, he concealed the fact so completely that on no occasion was its existence discovered. In conversation he was a polite, attentive listener, and an engaging, unassuming talker. Beneath his outward calmness he had a tremendous force, a fact which was demonstrated by the momentum with which he threw his columns against the bristling, deadly heights of Chickasaw Bayou. —Folk's in Chicago Times.

The Globe's Rainfall.

From 34,000 to 85,000 cubic miles of rain falls every year upon the surface of the globe. The rivers carry off barely one-half, the rest disappears by evaporation, by the absorption of the earth, and by being taken up by plants, animals and mineral oxidation. —Chicago Times.

"One Cent Lunch" Stands. A "one cent lunch" stand having been established in New York city, there is a demand for more of them. The bill of fare is soup, stewed fish, pork and beans, coffee, milk and bread.

Making an Experiment. Here is a boy, ten years old, who has never used tobacco.

"Charles, will you help us to make an experiment?"

"I will, sir."

"Here is a piece of plug tobacco as large as a pea. Put it in your mouth. Chew it. Don't let one drop go down your throat, but spit every drop of the juice into that spittoon. Keep on chewing, spitting, chewing, spitting."

Before he is done with that little piece of tobacco, simply squeezing the juice out of it without swallowing a drop, he will lie here on the platform in a cold, deathlike perspiration. Put your fingers upon his wrist. There is no pulse. He will seem for two or three hours to be dying.

Again, steep a plug of tobacco in a quart of water, and bathe the neck and back of a calf troubled with vermin. You will kill the vermin, but if not very careful, you will kill the calf too. These experiments show that tobacco in its ordinary state is an extremely powerful poison.

Go to the drug store; begin with the upper shelves and take down every bottle. Then open every drawer, and you cannot find a single poison (except some very rare ones) which, taken into the mouth of that ten-year old boy and not swallowed, will produce such deadly effects.

During the time Heenan was in training for one of his historic fights I had a long conversation with him and his famous trainer, about tobacco. While at Benicia, as some of his fellow workmen have since told me, John was a devotee of the pipe. In my first conversation with him we had been talking over some of his California experiences, particularly the discovery of that wonderful left hand, when one of his cronies, with cigar in hand, came in crying out: "I've got a good one for you, Jack; one of your two for a cent. I gave a quarter for it, or I'm an Injun. I gave a quarter for it, or I'm an Injun."

"Hank, you know I can't touch that thing now. A fellow can't smoke while he is in training."

"What's the matter, old fel? You never said die in Benicia."

"See here, Hank. I've got to get this muscle as hard as a brick" (holding his left arm and feeling of the biceps), "and tobacco won't work. Charlie would kill me if I were to smoke that cigar. He's just made up his mind that I shall win, and he won't let me look at a cigar. He won't let the boys smoke in my room."

I asked an old trainer who had charge of one of the successful Madison Square Garden pedestrians, how much three cigars a day during the three months of training would affect his man.

"I am sure it would beat him," was the reply.

A long experience has taught the fraternity of trainers that tobacco is an enemy to muscle, as a still greater enemy to nerve, tone and endurance.—De Louis.

THE SEWERS OF PARIS.

A Pleasure Trip Under the Streets of the Gay Metropolis.

Excursions under Paris form one of the features in the movement for the benefit of the sufferers from the recent floods in France, and these excursions are now being patronized by the fashionable world. A reporter of The Gil Blas gives this description:

"We started from the Place Chatelet at 3 o'clock and descended a little winding staircase, the steps and walls of which were covered with a green cloth fringed by a red border. There is not the slightest danger of losing your clothes or of encountering the slightest disagreeable odor. On arriving at the foot of the stairs a fine display of fruits and vegetables was the first thing to greet our eyes. These products were from Genevilliers, and were grown in gardens that are watered by the sewers. We got into a wagon, in which were seats for twenty persons. Off we went, shrouded along by solid looking fellows, all neatly dressed. Above us was a mass of tubes and pipes. They are the water pipes, the two largest containing our drinking water from the Vauze and the water of the Ourcq, which is used for washing the streets and sidewalks. There are also the pneumatic tubes, in which we can hear the rattle of the dispatch boxes as they shoot along.

"Suddenly we heard the passengers in the wagon ahead of us uttering cries of admiration. We were under the Rue de Rivoli, but soon we reached the crossing of the Rue de Fontenay. This tunnel is lighted from end to end with garlands of colored lamps. The effect is fairylike. The same effect is reproduced under the Rue du Louvre, the Rue de Richelieu and the Place des Pyramides, where precisely under the statue of Joan of Arc appear in luminous glass the arms of the city of Paris. We passed along, still following the Rue de Rivoli, where our horse has its number in the sewer, just as in the street, until we reached the Place de la Concorde. There the electric lights, crossing their fires with those of the Venetian lamps, turn the square into a sort of ball room. Nothing is wanting, not even the music. We all got out of the wagon to conduct in large boats furnished with cushions and seats. The music was in the first boat, which was decorated with flags and lamps. The boats were started. We followed the entire route of the Rue Royale by the light of fifty dazzling electric lights.

"After a quarter of an hour in this boat we landed at the foot of a staircase, which we mounted, and in three minutes we were above ground at La Madeleine. It is much colder in the streets than it was in the sewers, where the temperature, summer and winter, is always uniformly pleasant." —New York Sun.

One of Cincinnati's chief industries is the manufacturing of lead, 15,000,000 pounds of which are made every year.

The English government has purchased a large number of Mexican saddles for use in the English cavalry service.

The state of Chihuahua, Mexico, pays \$200 for every Apache Indian scalp brought in.

A MIDNIGHT LECTURE.

T. DE WITT TALMAGE TELLS AN ENTERTAINING STORY.

A Train "Misses Connection"—Fast Riding on an "Extra"—Another Delay—A Patient Audience in Waiting—On the Home Stretch.

At 8 o'clock precisely, on consecutive nights, we stepped on the platform at Chicago, Zanesville, Indianapolis, Detroit, Jackson, Cleveland and Buffalo. But it seemed that Dayton was to be a failure. We telegraphed from Indianapolis, "Missed connection. Cannot possibly meet engagement at Dayton." Telegrams came back, saying "Take a locomotive and come on!" We could not get a locomotive. Another telegram arrived. "The superintendent of railroad will send you an extra train. Go immediately to the depot!" We gathered up our traps from the hotel floor and sofa, and hurried to the depot. They would not go in. We put a collar in our hat and the shaving apparatus in our coat pocket, got on the train with both feet, and declared the thing should go that if it split everything between Indianapolis and Dayton. Arriving at the depot, the train was ready. We had a locomotive and one car. There were six of us on the train—namely, the engineer and conductor on the locomotive, while following were the conductor, a brakeman at each end of the car, and the writer.

"When shall we get to Dayton?" we asked.

"Half-past nine o'clock," responded the conductor.

"About?" we said. "No audience will wait till 9:30 at night for a lecturer."

AT BREAK NECK SPEED.

Away we flew. The car, having such a light load, frisked and kicked, and made merry of a journey that to us was becoming very grave. Going round a sharp curve at break neck speed, we felt inclined to suggest to the conductor that it would make no special difference if we did not get to Dayton till 9:45. The night was cold, and the hard ground thundered and cracked. The bridges, instead of roaring, as is their wont, had no time to give any more than a grunt as we struck them and passed on. At times it was so rough we were in doubt as to whether we were on the track or taking a short cut across the fields to get to our destination a little sooner. The flagmen would hardly open their windows and look at the screeching train. The whistle blew wildly, not so much to give the villages warning as to let them know that something terrible had gone through. Stopped to take in wood and water. A crusty old man crawled out of a depot, and said to the engineer, "Jim, 'Don't know' is the master's word."

"Don't know," said Jim; "that fellow in the car yonder," he said to get to Dayton, and we are putting things through."

Brakes lifted, bell rung, and off again. Amid the rush and pitch of the train there was no chance to prepare our toilet, and no looking glass, and it was quite certain that we would have to step from the train immediately into the lecturing hall. We were unfit to be seen. We were sure our hair was parted in five or six different places, and that the cinders had put our faces in deep mourning, and that something must be done. What time we could spare from holding on to the bouncing seat we gave to our toilet, and the arrangements we made, though far from satisfactory, satisfied our conscience that we had done what we could. A button broke as we were fastening our collar—indeed, a button always does break when you are in a hurry and nobody to see it on.

A MISCALCULATION.

"How long before we get there?" we anxiously asked.

"I have miscalculated," said the conductor; "we cannot get there till 9:55 o'clock."

"My dear man," we cried, "you might as well turn round and go back; the audience will be gone long before 10 o'clock."

"No!" said the conductor; "at the last depot I got a telegram saying they were waiting patiently, and telling us to hurry on."

The locomotive seemed to feel it was on the home stretch. At times, what with the whirling smoke, and the showering sparks, and the din, and rush, and bang, it seemed as if we were on our last ride, and that the brakes would not fail till we stopped forever.

A 9:55 o'clock we rolled into the Dayton depot, and before the train came to a halt we were in a carriage with the lecturing committee, going at the horse's full run toward the opera house. Without an instant to slacken our pulses, the chairman rushed in upon the stage, and introduced the lecturer of the evening. After in the quickest way shedding overcoat and shawl, we confronted the immense audience, and with our head yet swimming from the motion of the rail train, we accosted the people—many of whom had been waiting since 7 o'clock—with the words:

"Long suffering but patient ladies and gentlemen, you are the best natured and most level-headed audience I have ever seen. I have had to say it was about midnight, and hence the title of this little sketch.—T. De Witt Talmage in Brooklyn Magazine.

Stitches in an overcoat.

A Vienna tailor, wagged recently that it took more than 40,000 stitches to make a winter overcoat. To decide the question a coat was ordered, and a committee of experts sat so supervised the work, as well as to see that no unnecessary stitches were made. The result was announced as follows: Early of the coat, 4,780 stitches; collar, 8,000; sewing collar on, 1700; buttonholes, 2,500; sleeves, with lining, 980; pockets, 921; silk lining of body, with wadded interior, 17,980; braiding, 2,720. Total, 36,019 stitches.—Reichensberger Zeitung.

Mrs. Cleveland's Handshaking.

Mrs. Cleveland says she never felt tired from shaking hands, either at the time or afterward, however great the number she thus greets consecutively. When some one said to her at one of her recent receptions last week, "You have now equalled the great handshaking feat of your husband, as the papers say you shook hands with 727 in an hour lately," she laughed merrily and answered: "Oh, of course, I could not afford to let him get ahead of me."—Chicago Times.

COST NOTHING.

Story of a Man Who Ate Himself Sick Because Another Paid for It.

A curious looking old fellow, dressed in gray "homespun," was found lying in an alley. When questioned by some one he turned over with a groan and said:

"Go on away from here, now, and let me die."

"Why do you want to die?"

"Because I am a blamed fool."

"Come, get up; that's no excuse."

"Yes, it is. Go on away, I tell you, and let me die."

"Haven't you been drinking?"

"No, I haven't touched a drop. Go on away and let me die. I tell you. A man that ain't got no more sense than I have ain't fitten to live. It's dangerous for him to walk about."

"Come, tell me what you did."

With an effort and another groan he raised up, leaned back against the wall and said:

"If I tell you will you go on away?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'll go whether or no. Early this mornin' I come inter town an' met a fellow that I knowed. He asked me to go round an' take breakfast with him. I had dun eat breakfast, but as it wasn't no expense to me I concluded that it wouldn't do to let the viduats go to waste, so I went with him. I eat a long handled shorl full uv butter cakes and drank four cups uv coffee, argyin' all the time that it wa'n't costin' me nothin'. Ater I got through I went knockin' round, an' putty soon met a fellow that eat dinner with me while he was a candidate last summer. He said that it was gettin' putty well along in the day, but that if I'd go round home with him he'd skeer up some breakfast. I started to say no, but he wouldn't let me. He got a lot uv these here great long sausage. Well, I stored away about two pounds uv them sausage, eat about my half uv his, and an' drunk three cups uv coffee. By this time I was putty well filled up, but shortly afterwards one uv the boys that live out my way told me that he had found a reason whar they put out a whole lot uv viduats an' let people eat all they wanted to, as it didn't cost nothin', I went round. I let in on a big dish uv sour potatoes an' raw cabbage, an' made myself at home. After I got through with that I went to dinner with a fellow because it didn't cost me anything, an' eat putty hearty. Then I struck out an' eat a few apples that I slipped out uv a wagon, an' then I eat a piece uv cheese that I found in a saloon, just because it didn't cost anything. About this time the Old Boy commenced to overtake me, an' I dodged in here an' drapped down, an' I hope I'll die before I get outen here, fur, as I said just now, a man that ain't got no more sense than I have ain't fitten to live. When I think that I have eat myself to death just because it didn't cost anything, it makes me so mad I don't know what to do. Oh, how I do suffer all over!"—Arkansas Traveler.

A Smoking Car Incident.

A little man with gray eyes rushed into the smoking room of a Pullman car of the Chicago and Atlantic road the other day and, taking a safety match from the safe on the wall, began scratching the perscution end on the woodwork. Two bald headed men who were sitting in the compartment snickered as they watched the little fellow's vain efforts to strike a light.

"You can't light one of those matches unless you strike the emery paper on the side of the safe," said one of the spectators, becoming annoyed at the rasping noise.

The "greeny" smiled complacently and said he guessed he could. Another match was rubbed along the panels of the room, then across the sole of a big right foot, and finally broken in a diagonal sweep over a pantoon leg.

"You can't do it, I tell you," repeated the same spectator, shifting his position.

"Betcher \$5 I can," replied the little man.

"But you will light it in your cigar."

"No, sir. Do you want to cover that bet?"

"Certainly."

"And does your friend want another \$5 of it?"

"Of course," said the other spectator, speaking for himself.

Four \$5 bills were piled upon one another in quick order, and then the little man took a match from the safe, walked up to the door and rubbed the perscution head along the ground, flinty glass. A little spark burst into flame and burned rapidly as the little man picked up the four bills and walked out upon the platform to enjoy the crisp air. After he had gone the bald headed men spoke to one another in a strange tongue.—Chicago Herald.

Taking Up the Thread.

A story is told of a man of a very silent disposition who, driving in his gig over a bridge, turned about and asked his servant if he liked eggs.

The man replied, "Yes, sir."

Nothing more was said on the subject till the following year, when, driving over the same bridge again, the master suddenly turned about to his servant and said,

"How'd you like the man promptly responded, "Poached, sir!"

This, however, as an instance of long intermission of discourse, sinks into insignificance beside an anecdote of a minister of Campsie, near Glasgow. It is related that the worthy pastor, one Archibald Denniston was deprived of his ministerial office in 1655, and not replaced till after the restoration. He had, before leaving his charge, begun a discourse, and finished the first head. At his return in 1661 he took up a second division of his interrupted sermon, calmly introducing it with the remark that "the times were altered, but the doctrines of the gospel were always the same."—Chicago Herald.

He Would Attend at the Right Place.

Gentlemen—I am sorry, Uncle Rastus, that I can't do anything for you this morning, but charity, you know, begins at home.

Uncle Rastus—All right, Minister Smif—All right, sah. I'll call round at yor' house bout seven da ebenin', gah.—Harlem Star.

Deceived by Appearance.

"Why, Jones," exclaimed Smith, when the pair were out driving the other day, "there goes an Edinburgh fish wife!"

"Very creature. I suppose she's an emigrant. By Jove, I would like to hear her calling out 'fresh haddie! fresh haddie!' or 'ealier harry!'"

"It would bring back the good old days when you and I were doing Scotland together."

"I guess you don't know much, Smith," replied Jones. "Fish wife! Why, that's a Beeson Hill belle with her toboggan suit!"—Boston Courier.

News Items from the Holy Land.

The introduction of soap, it is said, is doing much to civilize the people of the Holy Land. A large soap factory has been established on the site of ancient Shechem, and the people are beginning to use it on their persons instead of trying to eat it, as they did at first. Along with the introduction of soap other reforms are going on. Bethlehem has been rebuilt, and the streets are lighted with gas. Caesarea is having a building boom. Nablus is becoming the headquarters of big olive oil speculators. Corner lots in Joppa are going up with a rush, and real estate in Mount Carmel is largely held by speculators for an advance. All around Shechem there is a lively demand for good soap, and the sleepy inhabitants of Ramoth Gilead think of building a soap factory. Jerusalem is waking up also. It has a street cleaning bureau, big clocks on its public buildings, and its suburbs are being built up rapidly. Even in the vale of Gennesa the price of land has gone up.—Chicago Herald.

Charles Francis Adams.

The late Mr. Charles Francis Adams was certainly one of the most successful and the most respected of the representatives that America has ever sent to St. James', and he won his success and the respect of the English people at a time of peculiar difficulty. Perhaps the most famous episode in Mr. Adams' career was the occasion when he wrote to Lord Russell to protest against the departure from an English port of iron rams built in the Confederate interest. He wrote and wrote again warning Lord Russell of the imminent departure of the rams. At last when they were about to sail he wrote once more, pointing out the fact, and adding: "It would be superfluous to point out to your lordship that this is war. The rams did not sail, and the friendship between England and America was strengthened by the incident."—Whitehall Review.

Test of a Diamond.

"What is a good test of a diamond?" asks a correspondent. About as good a test as any is to ask the jeweler you buy it of what he will take it back for. If he will offer half as much as it costs it is apt to be a genuine stone.—New York Graphic.

Dr. Clark's Serraparilla with iodide of Potash and Bellingeria has yet to meet a case of Scrofula, Syphilis or any other blood or skin disease it cannot cure. 2.

\$15 REWARD.

THE above reward will be paid to anyone who will return to the owner a **Black Horse**, black points, led in bridle, branded W M on right hip, J H on the right. Apply at the Herald Office.

DR. N. J. LINDSAY, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, etc. Graduate of Trinity University, Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ont. Office and residence—Stephen Avenue East, Calgary, Alberta.

DR. C. E. FOWLER, DENTAL SURGEON. Permanently located. All dental operations skillfully performed. Rooms over Post Office, Calgary, Alberta.

T. S. LAFFERTY, Barrister, Attorney at Law, etc., Calgary.

LOUGHEED & MCCARTHY.

BARRISTERS, ADVOCATES, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES, ETC. Office, Stephen Avenue, Calgary, Alberta.

P. MCCARTHY, J. A. LOUGHEED, Solicitors for The Bank of Montreal, and The Imperial Bank of Canada, North British Canadian Invest. Co.

BURCHILL & HOWEY.

BRANDON, MAN.

PORK PACKERS

And Dealers in all kinds of

FRESH MEATS, FOWL, ETC., ETC.

STALLS—

Rosser Ave., between 5th and 10th Sts.

PORK PACKING HOUSE,

Corner 4th St. and Rosser Ave.

Correspondence promptly attended to. 4671.

HOTELS

CALGARY HOUSE.

This hotel is now open.

It is the only house in town where you can get breakfast at 8 a.m.

It is the quietest house in town. No bar.

JOHN MCINNIS,

PROPRIETOR.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL—Atlantic Ave.

Nearly opposite the railway station. The most comfortable hotel in Calgary. First-class meals and good attendance. Good bar and pool room in connection. Every effort made to secure the comfort of guests. HEW McLEOD, PROPRIETOR.

EDMONTON HOTEL, EDMONTON.

DONALD RUSS, Proprietor.

THE CLARENCE HOTEL,

Corner Yates and Douglas streets,

Fire-Proof Brick Building in the

Center of the City.

New and Elegant in all its appointments.

Rates: \$2, \$2.50 and \$3, according to room.

F. G. RICHARDS, Jr., Proprietor.

VICTORIA B. C.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

WANTED—Jy man and wife, education on farm. Experienced. Address Box 27, Calgary, or this office. 4 May 4.

MAN and wife want engagement on farm or ranch, wife good cook and dairy woman man understands farming and cattle. Address S. H. Herald Office. 4 May 4.

IF YOU want employment of any kind advertise in The Daily Herald.

Settlers



Coming to Calgary

Can buy all kinds of Agricultural Implements, etc., from

The Massey Manufacturing Company.

Who have an agency here and keep in stock

WAGONS, Harness, Plows, Harrows, Seeders, Blades, Mowers,

Rakes, Fanning Mills, Buggies, Etc.

By order of Calgary settlers will save freight charges as we import in car load lots.

Manager for Alberta.

GENTLEMEN:

Call and examine Richardson & Kerr's variety of new spring tweeds, worsteds, and overcoatings. We are showing the largest range of these goods ever shown in the city. Close prices and first class workmanship.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Our stock of furnishings is now complete, comprising all the latest novelties of the season, in collars, cuffs, ties, white and regatta shirts, braces, underwear, gloves, cashmere and silk hose, handkerchiefs, etc., etc. Call and see us.

RICHARDSON & KERR.

Stephen Ave., Calgary, Alb.

COLONISTS.

MARSH & GEDDES.

Commission and Real Estate Agents.

Accountants and Customs Brokers.

Invite new arrivals in Calgary to call and see them. They are both old timers here, and if in any way they can advise strangers on all subjects pertaining to the country—its production and climate—we will take much pleasure in doing so, free of charge.

Farms and Farm Stock for Sale.

OFFICE—Stephen Avenue, next to Royal Hotel, CALGARY, ALB.

Geo. C. MARSH.

J. D. GEDDES

BULL FOR SALE.

A Yearling Callo-way Bull.

Apply to

J. S. MOORE.

Box 195, Calgary, P. C.

HORSES WANTED

Horses for purchase will be inspected at the N. W. M. Police Barracks, Calgary, on the 10th instant.

By Order

W. D. Anderson, Sup.

N. W. M. P.

5 MAY 04

VETERINARY

MARK PETTIT

VETERINARY SURGEON

And Dentist, born in Ontario in the Township of Calgary, and surrounding district, that he is prepared to treat horses and cattle with any kind of disease, having had 11 years experience, both in Canada and the United States.

Proficiency a Specialty.

Thous ands of horses are treated annually by him, irregular and diseased teeth, new growth, opportunity to have most horses.

Months past in good condition.

Horses conditioned in the season for engagements, both racing and training, good standing.

1800 and established at Baker's and Baker's, Calgary.

PROPERTY FOR SALE.

IF YOU want to sell any property either in the City or in the District.

FREIGHT PREPAID

On all orders of \$10 or over, providing they contain 5 lbs. of Tea at 50c. per lb., and not more than 62 in Sugar; and on all orders of \$20 or over, providing they contain 10 lbs. Tea at 40c. or over and not more than 65 in Sugar.

Write for our Price List.

J. G. MILLS & CO.

Tea Merchants and General Grocers.

NO. 368 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG.

P. O. BOX 400.

When writing for our Price List be sure to Register your letter.

1c. Mention this paper.

5 MAY 4-17

Army Horses Wanted

Colonel Gordon, A.M.S., Agent of the British Forces at Halifax having been appointed by the British Government to purchase in Canada horses for the Army purposes, of the same color, and age, and of the same breed as last year will attend the various districts between

Ft. Macleod and Calgary

from about the 25th June to the middle of July next, commencing with the Rancher near Ft. Macleod and thence will then proceed into British Columbia.

OUR SEALS AND COINS.

A PROTEST AGAINST NATIONAL OUTRAGES UPON HERALDIC ART.

The Objections of a Venerable Designer. His Reasons Why—The Half-Headed Eagle in His Absurd Pose—An Appropriate Devise.

"J. Goldborough Bruff," as he signs himself, has invited the attention of congress to the "unprecedented irregularities" and "absurdities" of the heraldic devices adopted for seals and coins by this government.

Mr. Bruff explains that owing to a lack of knowledge this government made a false start. The art of heraldry was unknown in this country's infancy, he says, and standard works were unobtainable. "In consequence thereof the new republic was unable to obtain a proper device for its national emblem until July 30, 1782, and the device chosen, although of admirable symbolism, is a baseless fabric, not being based upon an escutcheon or shield, and hence we have never had a national emblem of heraldic arms, unprecedented in the annals of heraldry. Being thus deprived of that basis, the requisite of all heraldic achievements, the government utilized a subterfuge of the arm proper, and as popularly designated the national shield or escutcheon, which it is not nor ever can be."

Having no genuine escutcheon, no basis or standard to start with, this government has gradually collected an accumulation of designs which Mr. Bruff characterizes as "ranging from indifferent and peculiar to absurd." He goes on to say:

"All nations of the civilized world have their own heraldic emblem upon their flag and silver coinage the true heraldic arms of their individual sovereignty, and with strict nomenclature propriety exclude irrelevant, fanciful devices. The American bald eagle is displayed in every conceivable attitude and position, and degenerated to numerous species of the United States mint genus."

FREE AND EASY ART.

"The peculiar style of distributing the elements of the national arms over the faces of the coin, including mottoes and legends unimportant of significant propriety, is a remarkable art exhibition of the genius of our free institutions. Compare the dignified propriety represented in the devices upon some of the earlier coinage: Obverse, a classical bust with legend 'Liberty,' and reverse, the national arms as adopted, which compare with the handsome female head filled with 'Liberty,' though crowned with grain, etc., as if also to represent the goddess Ceres or Abundance, doubtless a multi-faceted genius, as the motto overhead would intimate, 'E pluribus unum.' Upon close examination a small cap is seen amid the radiant ringlets, apparently falling off. Reverse, a crucified eagle (severely) displayed, minus the escutcheon on his breast, or the eagle volant (without its appropriate motto, 'Eccelsior'). As though disgusted with his vicissitudes and general bad treatment by the ruling powers he has discarded his shield of the Union, olive branch and three arrows (typical weapons of thirteen) and ascends to the starry regions of purity and truth. (The square, heavy perspective is good, but why extend his legs, as storks and herons do?)"

THE MAD EAGLE.

"In another issue an outraged eagle has discovered the discarded 'American shield' prostrate in the weeds, and having picked up the arrows and branch pounces upon the dejected escutcheon, defiantly warning off the depollers. Mottoes become legends, and legends mottoes. The Goddess of Liberty, duly labeled, rests herself upon a rock, with staff and cap and escutcheon, but looks back apprehensive of some mishap. This is another phase of the ever varying obverse. Reverse of which may be one variety there are several of them of the same eagle: dexter wing horizontally extended, and sinister, or left, nearly closed and vertical, and the usual distribution of stars, motto, etc. The latest absurdity, no eminently pertinent, not in keeping with the times, unauthorized by enactment, is the Gothic legend between the wings of the crucified eagle of 'In God we trust.'"

"Our patriotic fathers put their trust in God and kept their powder dry. Oliver Cromwell had engraved upon some bronze guns 'Teach us to shewer forth thy praise, O Lord.' Too lengthy for our coin, but so applied more beneficent—in diffusion of wealth. The most appropriately consistent device for embellishment of the coin of our country would be—obverse: A bust of the honored head of the Father of His Country, with motto of Liberty. Reverse: The precise heraldic arms of the United States of America, and no other stellar ornament than the constellation, crescent, and no other legend than the title, value and date, and motto of arms. Such would be creditable to our nationality, and place us among the most favored nations of Christendom."—those Democrats.

A Famous Lithographer's Beginning.

I quite often encounter in the street the father of the American Christ card. Mr. Louis Prang divides his time pretty equally between Boston and New York. He is a hale and energetic elderly gentleman, whose busy brain is constantly conceiving new ideas full of credit and profit to their originator. In 1860 he was a small lithographer in Boston. He had an establishment that did not earn a living for him. He had no capital but his intelligence, and that made his fortune.

When the war broke out he published a map of the crossing of the campaign, and it sold as fast as he could print it. He made a great deal of money on war maps, and got into lithography as his means improved. When still times came instead of discharging his artists and printers he went to work on novel illustrations which he made a market. The first chromo of any value published in America came from his press. They reproduced pictures by famous artists. He copied illustrations in those ventures, and though he suffered heavy losses he gained proportionately great. He grew with the times. He increased lithography in every direction, and he is today the master artist of the entire world—Arthur Tappan in New York says:

A Frenchman's Last Words.

"The last words of the late ex-Representative, Mr. William Gurnea, of Maryland, were, 'I am glad to go, but I am not glad to leave this country without seeing all is well.'"

PAINTING ON CHINA.

RECENT REVIVAL OF MINIATURE PORTRAITURE AMONG AMATEURS.

Soup Plates that Bear the Impress of Beauty and Dishes Decorated With the Heads of the Pretty Girls of the Family.

The young New York woman has found a new amusement. She paints on china—not the sort of painting on china that was the rage during the first years of the great American renaissance of art succeeding the centennial; she no longer decorates her mamma's soup plates with a cluster of cat tails that resembles nothing on earth so much as a bunch of sausages hung up on a green string. She paints her mamma's portrait on the plate, so that when papa sits his dinner he finds a slice of rare beef reclining on his better half's plump cheek and her well preserved locks plentifully besprayed with green peas, while her right eye regards him tenderly through a film of gravy.

This is one of the phases of an endeavor to return to the lost art of miniature painting which fell into innocuous desuetude when the reign of the daguerotype began—that charming method of reaching immortality still to be found in country parlors. Little brown leather cases fastened with two little hooks, in which papa and mamma sit hand in hand with a smile of vacuous amiability, waiting to be "looked" and ambitious to hand down his big collar and her trimmings to an affectionate posterity who have to figure around with the light to catch a glimpse of them at all.

LATELY INTRODUCED.

Whenever Americans go to Sevre or Dresden they order portraits of themselves or their friends painted on porcelain. It is this art of porcelain miniature that has lately been introduced here by Miss Smith, who is a graduate of the Cincinnati School of Porcelain Painting, and has studied in both Sevre and Dresden. Classes of young women study under her and are learning to produce the sort of porcelain portrait for which it was formerly necessary to go abroad. These are in many respects very satisfactory. They lack some of the exquisite softness and purity of tone given by the old ivory grounds, but they have the advantage of being practically indestructible. The life of any painting on canvas is easily calculable, but a portrait on china is very nearly immortal, time and exposure to light have no effect upon it, and after 1,000 years it would be as fresh and pure in tint as the day it came from the kiln.

These porcelain miniatures can be made of any size, from a head fifth of life size on a plate or plaque to tiny productions on bits of china not larger than a silver quarter of a dollar. It is said that one lovely young female here, whose head has been photographed from every point of the compass and in every pose, made a well known backache a handsome dressing gown, whose every button was painted with one of the many portraits of herself, and she painted them with her own clever fingers, making very excellent likenesses of herself on every button.

There are two methods of painting these miniatures. The French, which is almost entirely stippled, much of it requiring to be done under a magnifying glass. This is presented by the weakness of the French colors, which stand but two firings. The other, the German method, as used in the Dresden factories, is much less difficult and the pictures are done by a series of washes, the German colors standing any number of firings to the kiln. This latter method Miss Smith finds the favorite one with her pupils, as the results are so much more rapid and the work less fatiguing. For her own portraits she used a combination of both manners and finds the fusion of the two very successful.

SOME CHARMING PORTRAITS.

Numbers of fashionable women have taken up this new fancy, and, as a result, have made some charming portraits of their own babies, which are set as brooches or in bracelets, children's heads, with their soft curves and delicate tints, lending themselves effectively to this work. One mother, whose quiver is full, has a bracelet in which the tiny heads of her five babies are set, and it makes a charming adornment for her plump white wrist.

These miniatures are not always so small, however. The favorite size is a small square plate of porcelain about the size of an ordinary photograph, and framed in plush they are a very desirable form of preserving the features of one's self and friends. The Americans had at one time a great reputation, immediately before and after the Revolutionary war, as miniature painters, and the only record of the loveliness of the colonial belles is frequently found in one of these exquisite little ivory portraits. Copier and Sharpless, both did excellent work in that line, and later Shumway was well known for his exquisite work in ivory. He was a great favorite in the south before the war and used to travel there every winter, getting commissions. Even yet there could be found in many southern houses specimens of his fine work and invaluable testimony to the beauty of the women of a past generation.

One curious phase this revival has taken is the fancy for immortalizing some one feature. Women will have the miniature painted on porcelain of a very lovely hand, or a round, white shoulder, a perfect arm, a baby, Cupid's bow mouth, and Blue Berran, the widow of the dead president of Guatemala, has had her superbly painted eyes painted, the rest of the face entirely surrounded in a black line. A society woman here has had her pretty cheek reproduced, with its rosy and ivory tints, which has proved so much to the liking of her husband in the future of his fortunate men in New York World.

TALK OF THE DAY.

Rich and dry—the arsement with an empty tank.

No matter what the water mill may do on land organ man will continue to grind the music that is past.

They say a piece of pine on the coals will clean a stove pipe. This is probably cheaper than having it blocked while you wait.

One of the hardest things in life for a man is to believe that a man older than himself understands anything, but he gets there—some day.

Barages of Leprosy in Hawaii.

Dr. Frederick T. Miner, a prominent physician of Honolulu, Hawaii, is spending a few days in New York, winding up the first visit he has made to his native country in twenty years.

"Hawaii is one of the most beautiful and delightful spots in the world," said the doctor the other day to a party of friends who had given him a dinner, "and it is only a question of time when it will become a very rich and profitable dependent of some country. The native dynasty cannot last much longer. At present it is little more than a name. The king is sunk in idleness and luxury, and foreign influence struggles for the control of things. The native population of Hawaii is rapidly passing away. In a very few years, comparatively, it will be practically extinct. What carries off the people? Leprosy, for the most part, and then some such mysterious incompatibility of race as made the North American Indians melt away before the Europeans. The islanders were a fine race originally, but the vice they have learned from the white men have worked their ruin."

"The ravages of leprosy in Hawaii have not been overdrawn. I don't know how they could be even adequately described to one who had never witnessed them. The terrible disease seems to be a poison in the blood that will eventually run through and wipe out the entire native race. The government does what it can in its feeble way to keep the disease from spreading. All authenticated cases are isolated on an island in the harbor. Physicians hired at the public cost watch for the disease and study its symptoms. But it still increases steadily among the natives. The foreigners catch it sometimes. It is a great mistake, however, to suppose, as most people do, that the disease is contagious. It can be communicated from one person to another only by contact and an actual transmission of virus, as by a wound or a sore. I have treated thousands of lepers, been with them when they died, visited the leper hospital on the island and ate the food prepared for leper patients by leper hands. I have handled living and dead lepers with impunity, and so have hundreds of other Caucasians. On the other hand, hundreds of white men have been infected by the disease in the way that I have named and have died the most horrible and loathsome of deaths."—New York Mail and Express.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night or broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of "Coughing Fits"? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children. Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Feed & Sale Stabel

RAIN BROS. desire to say that they keep hay and feed for sale, and rigs for hire, at all hours on reasonable prices, at Atlantic Avenue.

NEXT THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL.

And no pains are spared to give satisfaction to patrons.

BAIN BROS.

BANFF-DAIRY!

R. WYNN

will open a Dairy at Banff about the middle of April with

25 COWS,

and will be prepared to supply the

MEN, THE SPRINGS AND ALL OTHERS

in the park with

FRESH MILK AND BUTTER,

which will be delivered daily.

BANK OF MONTREAL

CALGARY BRANCH.

Offices all through Canada and in London, Eng., New York and Chicago.

Agents in British Columbia

—The Bank of British Columbia—

Agents in Montana, U. S.

First National Bank—Fort Benton.

Agents in Minnesota, U. S.

First National Bank, St. Paul, Security Bank, Minneapolis.

OFFICE: In Dunn & Lineham's new block, corner of Stephen Avenue and McAvish Street.

A. D. BRAITHWAITE,

October 31 1896. **Manager.**

Holmes & Kirkpatrick

CALGARY, B. C. TEL. 1234.

Groceries.

Dry Goods

AND RANCH SUPPLIES.

At Calgary Prices.

HIGH RIVER N.W.T.

Pumps!

S. A. RAMSAY'S

Manufacturer and Importer of Wood, Force and Lift Pumps.

Let a Full Stock Always be Hand

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

S. A. RAMSAY.

ROYAL MAIL LINE



CALGARY

MACLEOD.

Connecting Cal. 5 coaches will leave Calgary on Mondays arriving at Macleod Wednesday. Leave Macleod on Thursdays, arriving at Calgary on Saturdays.

For passenger or express rates apply to

G. C. KING & CO., CALGARY.

OR

WM. BLACK MACLEOD.

ARRIVED

Our New Stock of corsets, and dress improvers, are to hand and make off comprising the latest and most approved styles of the Crompton and other makes.

In Dress Goods, Prints and Muslins,

You will find all the latest Fabrics, shades and designs with trimmings to match.

Our Ready-Made Clothing and Furnishing Department

Is unexcelled. Our fine suits could not have a more perfect cut neatly trimmed, and beautifully finished at prices that can't be beat.

Remember It Pays To Investigate Our Statements

RANKIN & ALLAN.

GO TO

LINTON'S BOOK STORE

FOR

Books, Stationery, Fancy Goods, Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobaccos, &c.

Wall Papers and Borders

The latest Papers, Magazines, Novels always on Hand

James C. Linton.

2nd Door East of Royal Hotel.

Have You Seen

The Light Running DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE? YOU HAVEN'T!



Then you don't know anything about solid comfort in doing your sewing, and never will know until you have seen and operated this Light Running Machine.

The DOMESTIC should be in every home. It makes the tired mother and over-worked housewife more cheerful, it brings back the smiles and banishes the blues caused by using the old common machines.

Don't let another day pass without securing one on easy terms from

S. A. RAMSAY, Calgary.

N. B.—Oil and needles of all kinds kept in stock. Repairing promptly attended to. Dealers, Organs, Backboards, Buggies, Wagons, Mowers, Reapers, Plows of all kinds, Force and Lift Pumps, etc.

Moran, Collins & Co., Miles City, Montana.

The largest and finest

est line of

Stock Saddles

in the Northwest.

.....

Special Prices

For five or more

outfits bought at

one time.

w180-6m



Send for

Catalogue and

Price List.

.....

Chaps, Spurs,

Ropes, Bridles,

Bits, etc.,

in endless

variety

CALGARY DAILY AND WEEKLY HERALD

LUCAS & EWER,

Publishers.

The best advertising medium in the Northwest Territories.

INDIAN TELEGRAPHY.

By Robt. Rostler.

(Continued from the Herald.)

It is a matter of surprise to those who know little or nothing of the war conditions of the Indians, that, despite the intelligence and activity of the white men, the native tribes are kept well-informed of all those hostile to their interests. During the troubles in Colorado, between the American soldiers and the Indians, they were thoroughly conversant with the plans of the military, and wherever danger presented itself they were able to keep several miles in advance of their foes. Such apparent activity and keen sightedness was due to the telegraphic communication kept up between the tribes. The small looking-glass invariably carried by the Indian in his native state, is held towards the sun, and the reflection of the sun's rays is directed toward the persons intended to receive the communication. By this means a message can be sent from bluff to bluff and the sentinels placed there can converse with each other. I have been aroused from my writing desk by the flash from a looking-glass carried by an Indian two miles distant. One day in camp, an Indian's presence was desired, but he was fully two miles away, riding on his horse. A man standing near, took out his glass and with a single movement of his hand the rider suddenly turned on his horse and after a moment's thought rode towards us. By means of fire lighted in prominent places, the light and also the smoke were used as means of signals, which could be seen at long distances. Lighted arrows were projected into the air for the purpose of imparting information. When the red men came in contact with the white traders, they obtained from them telescopes and field glasses of various kinds, which became very serviceable to them in hunting for lost horses, and discovering the near approach of intruders. These were called in to aid in signalling. When scouts were sent out to reconnoitre, their return was eagerly watched for by those in camp. Selecting a ridge from which they could be easily seen by the anxious warriors, they conveyed information by means of their blankets, or their peculiar movements in riding, and these could be understood perfectly, as they were accurately observed through the field glasses owned by the chiefs and warriors. Due credit must therefore be given to the Indians for the intelligence, experience and sagacity displayed in all that belongs peculiarly to their native civilization. Ignorance of native customs and language, inability through lack of training to distinguish between what is exclusively Indian and that which has been introduced into their civilization by contact with traders and learning of a different kind from theirs, and prejudice arising from the fact that we were to another race and have compelled ourselves to believe that the Indian stands in our way in securing our personal territorial success, are some of the reasons for our not appreciating the native talent shown by the Indians of the plains. Justice demands an intelligent and impartial study of the Indians and the Indian question.

ENTERTAINMENT.

Mr. Theodore Irvine's gymnasium was crowded on Saturday night and a very enjoyable evening was spent. The programme, a varied one, was carried out to everyone's satisfaction. Skating and athletic exercises were indulged in till half past nine o'clock, when the bell was rung and the course cleared for the mile heats. There were four entries for this event; the competitors were ranged in line and started at the ring of the bell; the notorious B. N. Gouin took the lead from the first and great was the applause that greeted him for the plucky manner in which he led it to the end in spite of the long shadows of his opponents. The second heat was captured by the same young gentleman and all agreed that he had fairly earned the handsome nickel-plated skates which Mr. Irvine had offered for competition. The skates were now put away for the night and while the men of muscle were donning the customary costume of the ring, the band entertained the audience with several well-chosen selections. After a short interval Fitzgerald and White emerged from the dressing room and took places in their respective corners. The first round was slow the men appearing to be playing each other for suckers; in the second round they began to warm to the work and came to close quarters, some quick exchanges were made with good effect on both sides. White showed to his best advantage in the third round and did some good work; in the following rounds Fitzgerald seemed to have a slight advantage, he being quicker on his feet and longer in the arms than his more stolid opponent. White showed more command of his temper during this bout than he ever displayed before and that in itself is a great step in the right direction. Fitzgerald on the other hand looks as if he never had any temper at all, and smiles as blandly as the proverbial candidate, when you laugh him in the eye, he also has a better appearance in the ring than most amateurs. Although both men need training badly, they gave a very interesting exhibition and fully satisfied the expectations of the audience. The entertainment wound up with four rounds between Messrs. Holt and Ross; Ross is heavier by forty pounds than his opponent and is magnificently muscled. Holt is light, weighing, one would judge, about one hundred and thirty or thirty-five. Both men are well schooled and made as pretty an exhibition of boxing as a man could wish to see; at the end of the fourth round the men exchanged a hearty hand shake in token of the admiration of each, for the able manner in which the other handled himself, and retired amid the applause of the whole assembly; the audience then dispersed well satisfied with the evening's programme.

Short Stories.

Epitaph on an Editor—Here lies one who never lived before.—Washington Critic.

"Yeth, ah, yeth," he said; "yeth, we're going to stick bears—imported bears, you know—at Tuxedo; rare sport, by Jove!" "No doubt," she said, playing with her fan, "but are you not afraid, Mr. Addiegate, that you will be injured?"—Morning Journal.

When the Pilgrims fathers hear that Plymouth has had a dance in honor of their landing, they will be sorry they landed.—Philadelphia Call.

Mrs. Ram came over from Calais to Dover the other day. She said that it wasn't so much the sea as the oscillation of the boat that upset her.—Punch.

A fashion item says that "new pocket books are long and slender." They generally are slender immediately after the holidays. We prefer the long and plethoric style.—Nerriestown Herald.

"I am afraid its not genuine," said a lady to a shopman. "Oh, yes, it is, madame," replied the polite gentleman. "All our camel's hair shawls are made of pure silk, direct from the worm."—Exchange.

"Do you believe that chestnuts keep off rheumatism, Binks?" "Yes," replied Binks; "I always carry a comic paper in my pocket."—Boston Bulletin.

The Rigors of January.



Oh, dear! mammy, I'm so cold!

Git along, yo' fool nigger yo'! Why'n't yo' go put on dat pair o' gloves yo' got on de Christmas tree at de Sunday school?—Illustrated Graphic News.

The Reason Was Good.

A bright youngster of this city sent his first letter to an aunt in a neighboring town the other day, and the recipient, instead of replying directly to the writer, sent word to his mother that it was a very creditable initial attempt indeed. The compliment was repeated to him, and he said: "Well, if she thought so much of it why didn't she answer it?" The same epitome of man remarked recently: "If you should die, mamma, I would get a very young mother to take your place." "Why?" was the natural query. "Because," was the answer, "she would last so much longer."—Boston Gazette.

Unkind of Her Father.

Edith—Herey ma, Nellie; what has happened?
Nellie—My heart is broken, Edith. I shall never see you again, never again find music in the song of birds, or—
Edith—Oh, it can't be. Has your engagement with the count been broken?
Nellie—Yes.
Edith—Oh, what have you done to him? What has happened?
Nellie—Papa went and told him he had lost every cent of his money.—Omaha World.

Not Favorable to Strikes.

"I told you this morning that I would whip you if you were not a good boy to-day, did I not, Johnnie?"
"Yes, sir."
"And you have been a good boy?"
"Yes, sir."
"Was it because you wished to please me?"
"No, sir."
"What then, Johnnie?"
"Because I don't believe in encouraging strikes."—Detroit Mercury.

The Danger Was Past.

Conductor—Do you expect us to take that boy through on a half ticket?
Matron—Certainly. The agent who sold the ticket saw the boy.
Conductor—Didn't he ask his age?
Matron—No, he didn't seem to think it necessary. Have you a pair of scissors on the train?
Conductor—Scissors?
Matron—Yes, I want to let this fellow out of his trousers.—Omaha World.

Natural History in the Nursery.

Uncle Jack returns from a long walk and being somewhat thirsty drinks from a tumbler he finds on the table. Enter his little niece Allie, who instantly sets up a yell of despair.
Uncle Jack—What's the matter, Allie?
Allie (weeping)—You've drunk up my aquarium and swallowed my free jelly-worms. Howls with anguish.—Harvard Lampoon.

Didn't Know What He Missed.

Mrs. Gooder—I am so sorry you are late. You have missed that beautiful aria in the first act and the lovely adante movement in the second.

Mr. V.—Oh, I don't care so much for the aria, don't you know, as I don't go in for scenery. But it cuts me up awfully when you tell me I am late for the ballet.—Life.

The Reason He Wanted a Place.

An influential voter in the provincial prospects to "work" his representative in the chamber of deputies for "all he is worth." "My dear deputy, could you manage to get my son a place in the Paris exhibition?" "What can he do?" "Do! Why, if he knew how to do anything I shouldn't be troubling you."—French Joke.

Where is the Difference?

Uncle Sam—Get a new idea, have you?
Naval Constructor—Yes, sir, I can make you a war vessel now that will meet every requirement. It's modeled after a duck.

Uncle Sam—Can it fly?
Naval Constructor—Well, no; but it will sail like a duck.

Uncle Sam—Suppose a Canadian cruiser sees it and shoots?

Naval Constructor—It will dive, just like a duck.

Uncle Sam—Dive out of sight?

Naval Constructor—Clear to the bottom.

Uncle Sam—Well, I dunno. Sounds mighty like those we have now.—Omaha World.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY OF DONALD, B. C.

MANUEL & RUTTAN,

General Dealers.

DONALD, B. C.

S. FERLAND,

General Merchant,
Flour, Feed & Provisions.

SELKIRK HOUSE.

First-Class Accomodation
For Commercial
Men & Tourists.

Donald Billiard Hall.

Only place in town where
you can get a
Collins or Cocktail.

WOODS & MCBRIDE,

Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in

General Merchandise

HULL & TROUNCE.

Wholesale and Retail
MEAT MARKET.

STANLEY & PEW.

DRUGS
AND
STATIONERY.

THE WOODBINE.

"The Daisy of Them All"

PAT MURPHY,
PROPRIETOR.

J. C. STEEN & CO.

General Merchants

AND

JOBBER.

G. H. PRESSWELL,
Post Office Store.

General Merchandise

ILLI-CILLI-WAET.

HOTEL.

Elegantly Refitted.

Ed. & Will Lawler.

THE STAR SALOON.

Geo. Sutherland, Proprietor.

Cocktails & Collins

Finer than the Finest.

THE CITY PHARMACY

SON OF THE MORTAR.

NEW NAME

NEW STORE

NEW GOODS.

S. W. TROTT

is now in good running order in his new premises with the largest and most complete stock in the Territory. Purchased in the best establishments in the Dominion.

DRUGS & CHEMICALS.

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

TOILET ARTICLES.

PERFUMERY.

TOILET SOAPS.

BRUSHES.

COMBS AND

A FULL STOCK OF DRUGGIST SUPPLIES.

Wholesale and Retail.

Dispensing a Specialty.

Orders by Mail filled by return.

S. W. TROTT,

Member Ontario College Pharmacy, Ex-Proc. of Manitoba Pharmaceutical Association.

NOTICE.

All Parties are hereby warned against depositing any money or other thing on any portion of the City of P. R. Lands.

W. T. RAMSAY,

Agent Townsville Trustees.

WORK HORSES.

MR. VERAULT has placed in Ontario for

WORK TEAMS

and will arrive with them in

CALGARY

about the 1st inst.

Those requiring work teams had better hold their orders to be delivered, before they can inspect the animals.

W. T. RAMSAY.

TENDERS.

SEALED TENDERS, enclosed "For Mounted Police Post Boxes and Light Scaffolding," and addressed to the Honorable the President of the Privy Council, Ottawa, will be received up to noon on Monday, May 22nd, 1897.

Printed forms of tenders, containing full information as to the articles and approximate quantities required, may be had on application at any of the Mounted Police Stations in the North-West, or at the office of the undersigned.

No tender will be received unless made on such printed forms.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted Canadian bank cheque for an amount equal to ten per cent. of the total value of the articles tendered for, which will be forfeited if the party declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the service contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

No payment will be made to newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority having been first obtained.

FRED WHITE

Comptroller, N. W. M. Police.

Ottawa, March 24th, 1896.

ap 191

GRAND OPENING

Spring and Summer Goods at

THE CROWN HOUSE

Large Shipments arriving Daily. English, Scotch, French and Canadian Suitings and Trouserings

The Tailoring Department

under MR. GLASS is booming. Satisfaction guaranteed every Sale.

Ready made Clothing, New, Neat and Cheap.

Soft and Stiff Hats, the latest and best.

White and Colored Shirts, Fresh as Daisies.

Scarfs, Collars and Cuffs, do.

Fine Underclothing and Hosiery in all styles and Sizes

GRAND STOCK OF DRESS GOODS

Cashmeres, Sateens, etc., in the loveliest shades.

Embroideries, White and Colored, all new.

Oretons, Gingham, etc., charming.

INSPECTION RESPECTFULLY INVITED

A PLEASURE TO SHOW GOODS.

H. Collins

DUNN & LINEHAM

Dealers in all Kinds of Meat

BEEF,

MUTTON,

PORK,

VEAL.

and

FISH

in

SEASON.

Wholesale Orders Promptly Attended to.

Special terms made with Hotels and Boarding Houses.

Close cuts on Car Lots.

Calgary Planing Mills, Sash and Door Factory.

The Best and Cheapest place in Alberta to get all kinds of

BUILDING MATERIAL

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Moulding, Turned

Work,

and all kinds of Furnishings. Estimates given and contracts taken for all kinds of

BUILDINGS.

Contractors and parties wishing to build will find it to their advantage to call and see us and get prices. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

Terms Cash.

LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO DEALERS.

JARRETT & CUSHING.

JACQUES BROS.

Are receiving their spring and summer

stock of

Furniture, Baby Carriages, Mattresses, etc.,

DROP IN AND SEE THEM.

JACQUES BROS.

(Respectfully dedicated to the committee on fire, water, and light, hoping that this trifling example will make them get up and hump, to get the tanks caulked.)

A homestead dudlet rose strong,
Upon the C. P. R.;
He got a pair of duffers on,
For he had just left his no;
Poor boy;
He had a got a no.

There was a cinder in his eye,
A tear was on his cheek;
His mouth was full of apple pie,
He had just got up that week;
Poor boy;
He sobbed a fearful squeak.

He rose from off the cushioned seat,
As the cars arrived in town;
And wandered lonely down the street,
Now saw Jack tugger's from;
Poor boy;
You bet Jack sized him down.

Next day his money had run
To such a fearful height,
He thought that he would and the bit,
And outside that night;
Poor boy;
His boots were very tight.

He gave his upper lip a pull,
Where his mustache should be;
Then turned him where the moon shone full,
And yet no moon was to be;
Poor boy;
Two a cloudy night, you see.

He tied him down into a tank;
That had been filled that day;
And gave the lid on top a yank,
That jelled it quite away;
Poor boy;
And on the brink he lay.

He leaned into the fearful hole,
And bawled a shuddering Oh!!
Then gaily murmured, mother!
Gave a yank, he made him go,
Poor boy;
Into the space below.

Oh! Calgary committee men,
But little do ye rock;
That where that poor lad thought he'd drown,
He only broke his neck—
Poor boy;
Ha! shoo!!

Ha! shoo!! ————!! (The writer's feelings have evidently overcome him at this juncture, either from grief at the fate of the poor lad, or from indignation at the thought that it is now the 6th of May, and the tanks have not yet been caulked so as to hold water. The rest of the MRS. is almost illegible, the only distinguishable words being "Oakum this is kind of canky."—ED.)

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Don't fail to hear King Kennedy tonight.

The Pine Creek farmers are through seeding.

MR. F. J. McBRIDE, of Winnipeg, is in town.

Messrs. DUNN & LINGHAM have opened a butcher shop at Banff.

The fire engine was removed into the new hall last night.

Mr. Frank Owens, of Bow River, is in town fasting broncos for Mr. Bell.

Messrs. Douglas and Sturtevant's team and dray arrived on the train last evening.

Mr. Edward Warren has taken hold of Mr. Field's business during his absence.

Messrs. RICHARDSON & KERN have something to say to you in another column.

ALDERMAN JOHN ELLIS is advertising a clearing out sale. Look out for bargains.

MR. MASSEY, of the Massey Manufacturing Co., Toronto, is staying at the Royal.

Mr. T. S. C. Lee, of the Bow River, went east to St. Paul by yesterday's train on business.

Mr. J. Maw thinks all the cowboys will want bugles next fall and he has imported a very large stock.

Mr. Dan Courtney, a High River cattle man, is thinking of moving to the north side of the Bow, near town.

The attention of stockmen is called to the advertisement of Messrs. Muntz & Springer, of the Alport Farm, breeders of Hereford cattle.

Mr. Davidson, jeweller, has bought sixty head of horses from the Powder River Cattle Company. The price paid was \$27 per head.

Mr. Cox, of Woodstock, Ont., has taken up a half section on Pine Creek, about two miles above the crossing. He brought up a splendid team with him of which he is justly proud.

Mr. W. Simons, of the C. P. R. buildings and bridge department, Winnipeg, passed through here on Thursday with a number of carpenters, for the construction of the Park Hotel at Banff.

Mr. Rod Ford, who went south to bring a band of horses, writes to say that he has abandoned the idea, the horses in Montana being no cheaper this year than those he bought around Calgary.

Messrs. G. STODDART, F. Moody, A. H. Henderson, R. Knapton, Alex. McDonald, R. Knapton, C. H. Friedman, Victoria; Edward G. Jenkins, Francis W. Jones, Beaver Dam, H. Dixon, Woodham, are registered in town.

Two Woodstock gentlemen arrived yesterday evening with a car loaded full of "stiffers" effects. They had used the same

train a fine pair of mares, brown and chestnut in color, and about 15 and one-half hands high. They brought two grade cows as well.

Mr. Des Brisay, Government Engineer, has received instructions from the Public Works Department, Ottawa, to locate the exact position of the Bow bridge at Banff. The bridge will cross the Bow line with D. W. Davis street. Mr. Kennedy the contractor is expected by tonight's train.

Mr. Robert Earl, who left the other day to drive Mr. Wm. Cochrane and his bride home, returned to town yesterday. He reports the new grass very long down High River and Mosquito country. He also says that the new residence for Mr. Cochrane, on Mosquito Creek, about five miles from the crossing, is very fine.

Among the stock brought in last night, were about seventy good looking heifers, a great many of them with calves; also four Hereford Bulls, one, two and three years old. With the above arrived a fine matched team of driving mares, in color a bright bay, four years old, and about 15 hands high; a six year old gray gelding, standing about 15-2; and a young Clydesdale just rising two years, 15 hands in height. This lot are part for Mr. Lawrence and the rest for Mr. Jackson, well known in Calgary.

A destructive fire took place at Mr. Newbold's on the Bow river, last Wednesday. It was caused by some hot cinders which had been carelessly thrown behind the house, the wind caught them, and the fire was carried some sixty feet onto a hay stack, adjoining the corral and stables; in a moment all was ablaze. Mr. Newbold, who was there at the time, was the first to notice it, and immediately gave the alarm; all hands turned out at once, but their combined efforts failed to arrest it before the corral, stables and implement sheds were burned to the ground and the eastern end of the house badly singed. Let this be a warning to others.

A MAN named Milligan entered the Grand Central hotel last night in an intoxicated condition and commenced using blasphemous language and making himself a general nuisance; Constable Barker was notified and proceeded to arrest him, whereupon Milligan turned on him and in the scuffle that ensued, kicked him on the leg, inflicting an ugly bruise. More help was called in and Milligan was, in a short time, safely landed in the jailer's. This morning His Worship the Mayor sentenced him to one month in the barracks with hard labor. Mr. John Smith was also relieved of \$5 and costs for being drunk and disorderly.

BERNCO PARSONS.

Mr. Parsons collared a HERALD reporter today, and the following took place: "Mister, do you write for the paper?"

Yes sir.
Say! will it go all round?"

Yes.
Tell the boys somethin' from old Parsons?"

Yes, what is it?
Say! I'm awful sore.

Is that so, what's the matter?
Not so fast partner, say! will it go all round?"

Sure to.
Well, say!! I rid two bushels of buck-wheat for Jack McInnes with two white hind legs and a wall eye on Pine Creek; say!! maybe he didn't give me up nor nothing, well I should smile, or jumped a coast. Say!! Just here that into yer turned old paper, and tell 'em Parsons stayed with him. S'long pard."

But, Mr. Parsons, gasped the scribe, I don't understand.

Yer darned ass, he replied, didn't I tell yer plain enough that I rode Jack McInnes' buckner for two bushels of wheat? Say!! If yer don't let the boys know it I'll be a big laughing stock.

From Saturday's Daily.

Mason Walker has received an order from Mr. Anderson for the lumber required to build his ferry. "It will be running in about three weeks."

The first train from the west since Wednesday passed through here at noon today; the cause of the delay was a land slide at Rogers' Pass.

Information was laid before Captain Antroub against Robert Ogburn for selling liquor, the informant being a man named Davis, a notorious character. Ogburn was discharged and intends taking an action for perjury.

THERE will be a big time at G. Irvine's gymnasium tonight, a great many knights of the ring not at present known in Calgary will give exhibitions in the many art. Mr. Irvine wishes it understood that the sparring will not commence till after the rink has been closed for skating, so that ladies need have no hesitation in enjoying the theatrical exercises as usual.

Messrs. W. R. Hall, Spring Creek, E. W. Murphy, Mosquito Creek, two H. P. Austin, Fincher Creek, N. Loring, Porcupine Hills, T. C. Langdon, High River, F. S. C. Lee, Bow River, J. W. Trimmer, Mosquito Creek, John Clark, Crowfoot Creek, C. I. Hanson, Brandon, J. McNeil, Winnipeg, C. B. Mason, Langdon, Mary Oliver, John S. Turner, Gilling Boss, High River, are registered in town.

Over forty head of cattle, circle brand, have been found slaughtered along Milk river, north of the line, by Indians. Nearly all the animals were cows, from which the calves and tongues had been cut out, proving conclusively that the slaughtering was done by Indians.

Agent Fockington of the Blood reserve, Macleod district, Northwest Territory, reports that from fifty to seventy-five Blood

warriors are absent from the reservation and are doubtless wandering south of the boundary line. Horsemen should keep a sharp lookout for their stock this season.—Chateau Calumet.

Matt Dunn and Doc Friddle, two old time Montanians, but now prospective residents of her majesty's dominions, stopped at Chateau on their way north last week, leaving Sunday morning. We learned from these gentlemen, among other interesting things, the following: D. W. Davis, who was recently elected a member of the Canadian parliament, was received with the greatest enthusiasm at Lethbridge, Macleod and Calgary, on visiting those places after his election. The advancement of Mr. Davis is as remarkable as it is commendable. He came to Montana as a private soldier in the 13th Infantry, was made commissary sergeant at Fort Shaw and discharged from the army in 1869. For three years thereafter he was employed by Healy & Hamilton at their Whoop Up trading post, and later by I. G. Baker & Co. at Fort Macleod. In course of time he was admitted to a partnership in the latter firm and became general manager of their several Northwest stores and depots. The honorable position to which Mr. Davis was recently elected by a handsome majority was unthought and during the canvass he made so little effort in his own behalf that his best friends doubted his ability to make a speech or successfully solicit votes. His personal popularity, however, which is said to be greater than any other resident of the Territory, carried him through, and at the late reception and banquet accorded him at Lethbridge he astonished every one with one of the most brilliant oratorical efforts that had ever been heard in that town. Mr. Davis married an estimable lady of high social position, who is said to be in every way worthy of her talented husband.—Chateau Calumet.

From Monday's daily.

MAJOR Hutton of the Live Stock Journal is making a tour of the south country.

SOME of the Calgary Cartage Co's teams are engaged in clearing away the rubbish from back yards. That is a good move.

THE Bow River Brewery has been purchased by Mr. O. H. Allen, of Moosejaw, who will carry on the business in town.

MR. Tomelli sold 1,440 acres of C.P.R. lands during April at prices ranging from \$4 to \$12 an acre. 7,200 acres were applied for.

THE race between Happy Jack, the Powder River horse, and Black Prince, the property of Geo. Irvine will take place this afternoon.

Messrs. Secord and Smith have arrived in town from St. Thomas, Ont., and are stopping at Mr. J. Kerr's of the firm of Richardson & Kerr.

THE grading on McTavish street, contracted for by Mr. G. Goodman, will be finished tonight. It is a first-class job and the council are lucky in securing the services of so good a man.

MR. J. D. GEDDES has consented to act as land guide for the Dominion Lands Office. His services will be invaluable as he not only has a thorough knowledge of the district but knows how to communicate it to others.

Ten handsome residence building for Mr. Hodder, section 16 is nearing completion. The carpenter work is being done by Mr. Harry Yarett and the painting by Mr. Millward. The cost when finished will be about \$2,600.

MR. Godfrey Levinge left for England Saturday in company with Mr. Feild. Mr. Levinge was well known through out the country, he having been till lately, manager of the Mount Head Ranch. His many friends both in town and on the range will feel his loss.

Ten trout are very plentiful in the Bow and Elbow at present. Yesterday a great number of our townsmen availed themselves of the beautiful weather and practiced their wiles with minnow and fly up on the unsuspecting finny; some splendid catches were made.

SOME of the ratepayers have been prowling around "red-eyed," waiting for the door of the Court of Revision to open. It will be a matter of great surprise if the members of the above court keep their hair on through the day. Up to the time of going to press no blood has been shed.

FREE PRESS: Mr. James H. Smith of Montreal, passed through the city a day or two ago on his way from Calgary, and also ran a center in Montana. Mr. Smith is the representative of English firms who deal largely in American cattle, and he has arranged several shipments for export.

The Live Stock and Agricultural Association of the Macleod district are sending around their diplomas to the successful exhibitors at last fall's show. The design is oval and is printed in two colors, they are the work of the Canada Bank Note Co. What is the matter with the Calgary Association that their's have not been issued yet?

An Ottawa despatch says: The Northwest council have presented a petition to the Government asking for a money grant to the agricultural societies of the Territories. The claim has been pushed by members, who urge that the Government supplement substantially whatever each society is able to raise for prizes, and Carling has the matter in hand.

THE Winnipeg Free Press is mean. It says: "Mr. Davis' Northwest bill before the House of Commons proposes that the districts of Alberta, Assiniboia and Saskatchewan shall be erected into a Province of the Dominion. Mr. Davis has not proposed a name for the new province

but the name "Davinsaw" has been suggested." If it says that again we'll cry.

From Tuesday's daily.

MR. D. H. McLean of New Westminster is in town.

MR. P. TORRELL, of the C. P. R. Land Office, has been appointed land guide.

MR. GRANGER has gone west to Hand for a trip, he intends remaining about three weeks.

Messrs. Freeze & Co. are dissolving partnership, and Mr. Murphy intends removing to Minneapolis.

TWO Misses Bell Irvine went west by last night's train on a visit to their brother in Vancouver.

SHELTON has the best stock in the Territories of furniture. All the new styles in parlor suites, call and see them. 3-5.

FREE PRESS: S. E. Stanton, of London, and Frank Clark, of Bristol, are in the city. They purpose going into the ranching business near Calgary.

LAST evening the merchants started the early closing movement, all the stores with a couple of exceptions, shut their doors at eight o'clock sharp.

ON the westbound freight which passed through last evening was a small steamer fitted with a stern paddle and built on the principle of a Mississippi "dew skimmer," she will ply on the Columbia.

IN the race between Mappy Jack and Despatch, better known as Black Prince, the latter captured the money. It is the general opinion that Jack was pulled off the track in order to let Irvine's horse win.

THE many friends of Mr. Miquelon, Dominion Immigration Agent, will be pleased to learn that he is able to be up and around again. The bullet has not been extracted but it is in such a position that it causes no inconvenience.

MR. Deslauris is at present engaged in finding out a suitable approach from the mission bridge to the prairie level, on the south side of the Elbow. From levels already taken he expects to get a grade of about six feet in the hundred. McLellan & McDonald the contractors for the bridge, expect to have it finished in about three days after the arrival of the necessary lumber.

THE man was level-headed who wrote this: "In all towns where a newspaper is published, every man should advertise in it, even if it is nothing more than a card stating the business he is engaged in. It not only pays the advertiser but it lets people at a distance know the town you live in is a prosperous community of business men. As the seed is sown, so the fruits recompense. Never pull down your sign while you expect to do business, for it often indicates that business is poor and you are losing your grip commercially speaking. The judicious advertiser will receive in return \$10 for every \$1 invested in the columns of a live newspaper."

From Wednesday's Daily.

Col. Herchmer has returned from the east.

TENDERS are called for the bridge over Nose Creek.

MR. Leon Labonde, of San Francisco, is registered in town.

MR. T. W. Jackson, of Qu'Appelle, is in town today on a flying visit.

MR. Robert Whitney, of Fort Macleod, was blown into town yesterday.

J. C. Harper, of Amherst, Nova Scotia, is paying the town a visit.

MR. James D. Allan, of Toronto, arrived here on last night's train.

THE city justice will ground \$5 and costs out of one poor drunk this morning.

MR. Ferland leaves on to-night's train for San Francisco and Victoria. He will combine business with pleasure.

Sgt. Philott arrived from Red Deer to-day with a Halfbreed prisoner, who is charged with housebreaking.

IT is Mr. R. S. Goides, son of Mr. G. C. Goides, who has been appointed land guide for the Dominion Lands office.

THE Pilots think they can down the Firemen at baseball and hereby challenge them to put a team in on the 17th Arbor day.

"THE wind bloweth where it listeth." Everyone knows it does, but hasn't it been listening a little previous the last couple of days.

MANITOBA FREE PRESS:—Mr. J. W. Morden and wife, of Hamilton, Ont., arrived in the city on Saturday morning. Mr. Morden has been in ill-health for some time and he is going to test the health-giving properties of Northwest air for six months. They expect, after resting a few days in Winnipeg, to visit Banff, Vancouver, Victoria, San Francisco and Los Angeles, returning in the latter part of the summer.

MANITOBA FREE PRESS: Commissioner Herchmer, of the N. W. M. P., left for the east yesterday morning, but Sgt. White of the force, remained behind to look after any person wishing to recruit. Three have already been accepted, one being an old timer. The officer will remain until tomorrow. The commissioner while en route accepted sixteen recruits. Speaking of the trouble two or three days ago with the Bloods, he said: "That was a common thing, and especially if near the lines. The American Indians are the responsible parties, and have for a long time been industriously reaching for Blood scalps."

From Thursday's daily.

IN the spring the wiser merchant takes account of stock and tries to meet the public wants, and then proceeds to advertise.

Clem Austin struck town this morning. Dr. Lindsay returned from Banff to-day.

MR. A. Ferland left for the west on last

night's train.

MR. Steve Culbert left for Edmonton this morning.

Work on Mr. Rogers' store is at a stand still the supply of mules having run out.

MR. Limoges, of Whitehead, is contemplating opening a general store at Cochrane.

Messrs. Joe, Bourgoyne and John A. McDonald, of Lethbridge, are registered here.

THE east bound passenger train, which was due here last night, did not arrive till about noon today.

THE train from the east last night brought up a number of men to work on the C.P.R. hotel at Banff.

AS soon as the new track is finished there will be a race between Pilot and Happy Jack for \$350 a side.

MR. Booras is building a handsome residence on his lots, Section 16. Mr. Clellan and Watson are the contractors.

MR. Henry Hiecker, who has been laid up some time with a bad attack of biliousness, was to-day able to leave his bed for the first time.

MR. Comer intends to buy a little drum for his boy this week. He will make his first appearance, in public, at the band concert on Tuesday night.

SIXTEEN men of the N. W. M. P. leave for Banff in a few days, and will be stationed there under Inspector Constantine. They will probably be under canvas for the present until the barracks are built.

Major Butler left for Cochrane last night with the intention of having a good week's fishing; as he is a keen sportsman we may expect to hear of some big catches pretty soon. He is accompanied by his son.

THE eastbound express was sadly in need of a bath when it arrived this morning. One side of the coaches was plastered with mud, they having come in contact with a mud slide at Six Mile Creek, in the Selkirk. No damage was done.

FREE PRESS: A meeting of cattlemen and shippers of live stock will be held this week at the Seymour House for the purpose of organizing a live stock dealers' association to arrange for the driving of stock, as those engaged in the cattle trade consider that the rates charged by the railroads are exorbitant.

REV. D. M. Gordon, the popular pastor of Knox Church, Winnipeg, is to town to-day, accompanied by Mr. G. D. McVicar, a well known New western. These gentlemen left Winnipeg, with others, with the intention of going to San Francisco to attend the convention of the Y. M. C. A., but Mr. McVicar was taken suddenly ill and felt unable to proceed beyond here. Mr. Gordon got off with his sick friend, and, though the cause is regrettable, the many friends of Mr. Gordon, in Calgary, are delighted to see him. He is one of the most widely known and universally esteemed men in Canada. If Mr. McVicar recovers in a day or two they will continue the trip to the coast.

MR. Winters has completed three dwelling houses on section 16. He has allowed a fifty feet frontage and one hundred and thirty feet in depth to each house, thus giving a tenant plenty of room for a small garden and art houses. The buildings themselves are a story and a half high and offer good accommodation for any man with a moderate family.

BORN.

IRVINE.—At Brandon, on Sunday, May 1st, the wife of Geo. W. Irvine, of Calgary, of a daughter.

INDIAN OUTRAGES.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE TROUBLE WITH THE BLOODS.

Col. Herchmer Says it was a Party of American Indians.

A Macleod despatch yesterday says:—On Wednesday Sergt. Spicer and Party from Maple Creek were fired upon by a large party of Indians, supposed to be Bloods. Parties were at once sent out in pursuit including the whole of "D" division from Lethbridge. On Thursday it was reported that the Indians had split up into small parties. Information states that a party of Bloods fired on freighters forty miles southeast of Lethbridge and made for the Blood reserve. Inspector Saunders with ten men started to head them off and arrest them at any risk. Col. Herchmer, who is in the city, says that the shooting occurred near the International boundary and feels satisfied that it was by a party of American Indians evading pursuit. Speaking of changes in the force the Colonel says the division will probably be taken from Battleford and stationed in the Kootenay district in British Columbia, between Golden and Sault Point. A great many miners and American refugees are going into that district among the Indians, and the idea of sending police there is to guard against possible trouble. A division will also be removed from Battleford to St. Macleod to strengthen the patrol in that neighborhood.

A Want of Politeness.
Sarah Jane—Well, Aunt Grizer, did you have a nice time at the Bowlers'?"
Aunt Grizer—Nice time! Well, it's the last time I set foot in that house. Why, when I come to go, they didn't even say, what's my hurry.—Harper's Bazar.

At the Grand Central Depot.
Driver—Hansom!
Statue of Liberty Visitor (from Elmira)—Waal, I dunno. If yer'd take a little'r that air point off yer bugle yer might pass in a crowd.—Tid Bits.

By All Means.
Ring out, wild bells, the chestnut crew,
The feeble quip, the ancient pun,
The jokes well known to every one,
Ring out the old! Ring in the new!
—Emilia.